* KEPT DEAD MAN'S SECRET."

Although a Number of Men Were Tried in TWENTY YEARS Although a Number of Men Were Tried in 1886 for the Killing of the Leader of the Anti-Chinese Riots at Seattle, Washington, it Was Only Last Week That the Name of the Slayer Became Known—The Secret Was Kept So Faithfully by a Coterie of His Friends That Not Even the Widow of the Man Who Did the Killing Had the Slightest Inkling of the Truth :: :: ::

was shot down in the streets in fact hated the Chinese. of Seattle, Wash. Four other men were accused of the shooting. They were all acquitted. The man who actually fired the fatal shot died shortly after his victim, but before he died he told three friends that he had done the shooting. For twenty years, in fact, until within the past two weeks, these men, all of whom are prominent in the business and social worlds of Seattle, have kept this secret.

The shooting occurred during the anti-Chinese riots when the great majority of the citizens of Seattle rose en masse against the Orientals and demanded that they leave the community immediately. The mob was in an ugly mood land, who was then President of the United States, approved the governor of Washington's order for martial law ulars to Seatttle to help maintain law

The man who was shot was a leader of the mob named Stewart, a man of great size and influence with the mob which was following him. The man who did the shooting was Capt. John A. Hatfield, who was at that time serving in the "Home Guards," a company which had been organized by company which had been organized by the citizens who stood on the side of law and order, and which was guard-ing a terrified group of Chinamen from the attack of the infuriated mob, when Stewart was fatally shot. The men who kept the secret a score of years are ex-Gov. John H. McGraw, Fred E. Sander, and W. M. Sheffield,

There were several reasons why Captain Hatfield's secret should have been, and was, faithfully kept by his friends. In the first place, it was not at all improbable that the vengeance of the mob or at least of Stewart's particular following, would fall heavily upon the man who killed its leader it happened, Judge Thomas Burke, one of the four men who was charged with killing Stewart, felt the weight of the mob's power long after the by the grand jury. When he ran for public office he was overwhelmingly defeated by this element. Added to the fact that he might have received bullet in his back on a dark night was the peace and quiet of Hatfield's wife who, if the truth had been known, would not have had a moment's peace and he might have been greatly handicapped in after life if it had been known that his father killed a man who had the support of a great share of the citizens.

Necessity No Longer Exists

But Captain Hatfield has been dead for a number of years, his son is the senior partner in a large business firm in Seattle, and there remains no good er. Therefore on the twentieth anni of Captain Hatfield, after first consulting his son, made public the real story Back in 1886 the feeling against the

coast. American labor felt that it was these aliens who came to American shores and offered their services in the nines, in the stores, as servants, in fact in any and every capacity. The ed little pay. There was no wonder that they found plenty of employment and were crowding the Americans out. It is said that in the cities of Wash-2,000 and 4,000 Chinamen at this time In addition to the fact that the American laborers hated the Chinese because of their willingness to work for so little pay was a strong underlying race prejudice which soon became a hatred. The Americans hated the customs of the Chinamen, hated their

WENTY years ago a man clannishness, their ideas of home life,

COHN A

HATFIELD

In Tacoma there was a bloodless riot. It ended in the deportation of the entire Chinese population. The 9 were other disturbances, however, which were more serious, and a number of the Celestials were shot to

Tide Reaches Seattle

The tide swept on to Seattle. There were mass meetings in which the Chinese were reviled, together with the lax enforcement of the immigration laws which was allowing hundreds of Chinamen to be smuggled into the States. The situation became more and more serious, and there was needed only the slightest spark to start the conflagration which might have resulted in the murder of many Chinese, there being some 500 in Seattle. Then came the riots.

It was the culmination of one of the most exciting times that Seattle has ever known, when the foremost citizens of what was then a town of 11,000 persons armed themselves and stood determinedly in the face of a furious mob of thousands, protected the Chinese and brought order out of wild and dangerous confusion. In the one moment when rioters and determined citizens clashed, the man Stewart fell dead, shot in inciting the mob to deeds of violence. Thomas Burke, Frank Hanford, Eugene M. Carr, and the Rev. Lyman Banks were examined by the Territorial grand jury, but no in-dictment was found against them, and they were completely exonerated. the evidence proving conclusively that

none of these man had fired the shot.
The story of the anti-Chinese riot lar agitation against the Orientals had spread from California mining camps over the entire Pacific slope. In January, of 1886, the movement against the Chinese had become so strong in Ta-coma that all the representatives of the Flowery Kingdom were driven out. The feeling in Seattle became more and more bitter, and the vagrants and barroom loafers, organized, it is said, by some men of the better. better classes, began to threaten

The Mob Gathers

On Saturday night February 6, 1886, the mob gathered. By Sunday morning it had reached formidable proportions, and was preparing to drive the Chinese to the wharf and deport them on the Queen of the Pacific, then lying at dock about the foot of Washington

Early Sunday morning a meeting of Judge Thomas Burke. Gov. Watson C. uire was present, and issued a proclamation requesting the citizens to preserve law and order. This was read in all the churches. Still the excitement increased, and the crowds of men on the streets grew larger and larger.

and their threats more open.

A meeting of the business men of the city was called, and a fund raised to provide transportation for the Chinese to San Francisco, since it was apparnot be trifled with. On Monday morning the Chinese assembled at the wharf. Most of them went without force. The organization of the mob was shown by the fact that a strange man went into private houses and ordered the Chinese servants to leave the

流 流 Stewart Is Shot

By this time 200 home guards had been sworn in by the sheriff of the county. They comprised the "home George Kinnear. Two other military patrolling the streets of the city. pus was sued out by James Mc-

Naught. It was served on the cap-

tain of the vessel and the Chinese taken off and allowed to say whether they wished to go or stay. Many wished to stay and there was not room aboard for all those who wished to go. So the vessel sailed leaving many Chinamen on the wharf. These were escoted up town along

Main street, the Home Guards in front and on each side; the Seattle Rifles were left patroling the wharf. A great crowd of men was on the wharf when the Chinese were taken up Main street toward Chinatown. The mob ran up Washington street and headed off the Home Guards and the Chinese, stand-ing directly across the way.

It was here that the collision occurred, the rioters trying to take the guns from the guards and striving to break through their lines. was at the head of the rioters, uging them to "kill the chinks." Then the shooting commenced, the guards firing six or eight shots into the mob. Sev-

and died shortly afterward. The company of Seattle Rifles and the militia came and stretched in a cordon around the cowering Chinese. The guards were increased and Governor Squire placed the town under martial law and sent a telegram to President Cleveland. The President approved the establishment of martial law and ordered a regiment of the regular army to Seattle to help maintain

堤 堤 A Peculiar Story

and Banks were charged with murder in an affidavit by a man named Detier. Warrants were issued for their arrest, but the men voluntarily gave themselves up, were admitted to bail and held to await the action of the

The matter was given a searching investigation, many witnesses testify-ing that there was not the slightest

evidence that any of these four men

did the shooting which killed Stewart. They were regarded more as heroes

than as men under a charge of mur-

der. In June the grand jury submit-ted its report, discharging the men.

about the trial, though it received lit-

tle credence at the time. It was said

that on the grand jury were seventeen

persons, including several women, for grand juries were then often compos-

ed partly of women. When the men were being examined it became appar-

ent that testimony would be given which would reveal the name of the

man who did the shooting. He was

then dead, having become ill shortly

after the riot. His widow sat on the

grand jury as one of its members. Only fourteen persons were required

for the jury, and to save her from the knowledge that her husband had kill-

ed the rioter, she was excused, and the testimony of the witnesses on this

point never made public and it is be-

A peculiar story has been circulated

eral were wounded, but Stewart fell lieved she never found out the truth of the matter.

提 竖 Hatfield's Account

The mob accused Judge Thomas Burke of doing the shooting, and his life was threatened. The sheriff point-ed out that Judge Burke could not have done the shooting for Stewart was shot with a rifle, and the judge

carried a shot gun.
Speaking of the incident, Fred E. Sander said recently: "Shortly before Captain Ilatfield died he told me he was the man who fired the shot which killed Stewart. Stewart broke through to follow him. He grabbed the stock of Gen. E. M. Carr's rifle and tried to wrench it from him. Carr let go with one hand and struck at Stewart with

"Stewart struck back and was on the point of securing the rifle, when Hatfield, who was standing next to Carr, realized that the moment for action had come. Without a second's warning he fired, not bringing the rifle to his shoulder, but shooting from the

The ball struck Stewart in the That was the first shot, but it was followed by several others and the mob scurried to cover.

"Captain Hatfield said that he im-mediately told Sheriff McGraw what he had done, and wanted to clear up the charges against the other men But the sheriff told him he would be very foolish to do so and expose him self to the wrath of the mob. He had acted not as an individual but as a sworn officer of the law, and had done no more than his simple duty in sh ing down Stewart, Captain Hatfield told me that w. n he was dead he would like to have the matter straightened out if only to make the history

And the matter is straightened out, but before this consummation had been achieved twenty years elapsed. And during that long period those in the secret, including the editor of a newspaper, preserved their faith to the end, and not even the widow of the man who did the killing was allowed the slightest hint in regard to the most

TO RAISE CHICKENS OF ALL WHITE MEAT

ed by Luther Burbank, the vegetable control wizard. Mr. Francis declares that if climatic conditions. a chicken could be raised above the timber line it would be perfectly white from lake that are being raised with a view skin to gizzard. Near the top of the to proving what I claim. Chickens will continental divide is the place where not live in a very high altitude. They te has been conducting his experiments, die if taken to Crippie Creek or Lead-Rollins Pass is the highest point on ville, and I am sure they will have the Moffat road. It is 11,660 feet above very different fiesh from the chickens the sea. Here there is no timber, no of low altitude if raised just at the line vegetation of any kind, except a few where they find the altitude extremely vegetation of any kind, except a rew rarined, but not too thin to support scattering specks of drying grass and rarined, but not too thin to support life." hardy sage brush.

"I found out what I claim about the chickens by observing the fish," said Mr. Francis, in discussing his discovery
with a party of tourists. "I noticed the "There are over 225,000 words in the texture of the flesh of fish in the lake Eiglish language," he said, "but we at Tolland was different from that in only use a few thousand of them. The Teller lake, which is several hundred extra ones are of no use to us. Any feet higher. The flesh of the fish in Yankee Doodle and Jenny lakes, which are still higher, is whiter still, and if there was water at a higher allitude that contained fish I am sure you would find the flesh to be entirely white. Enterory is that chickens raised at a high altitude will cortain no dark meat, and will be as tender and julcy, even when old, as the chickens used for 'spring broilers' on the bill of fare.

"It is a well-known fact that all animals are affected by the elitiude and that flesh tissue is light or dark accord-

HE discovery of a way to raise ing to the substance on which it is nourchickens that are all white meat ished. Colorado ranchers find that hogs -like that of the breast-has fed on field peas have hardly any dark brought F. J. Francis, of Tolland. meat, and other instances may be cited r, Col., fame like that earn- to show that light or dark meat may be

SOUNDS LIKE SLANG.

feet higher. The flesh of the fish in man could sit down with dictionary and

A Bride's Own Story of Her Remarkable 650-Mile Honeymoon Across the Atlantic in a Tiny Racing Sloop "A shark furnished excitement for to the goal. Once when the wind was marked the end of her daring ocean

(Continued from First Page.)

In the first place the Gauntlet is only 28 feet over all, hardly a large boat for an ocean voyage. On the water line she measures just 22 feet her draft 5 feet 5 inches. The measured 44 feet and 39 feet over all, respectively. And besides the fact that the Gauntlet could hardly be her size, or rather, lack of it, there had to house Mrs. Robinson, her husband and J. L. Dunlop and Henry Higgins, the others of the crew. American women get more or less training in dressing in confined quarit's an casy bet that Mrs. Robins up could give them points on putting up hair and in other feminine arts under

姓 姓 Used to Small Boats

"I didn't mind in the least," she said, smilingly, apropos of the nar-row quarters. "I am used to cruis-ing aboard smaller boats that the Gauntlet, you know. And besides, we did not dress for dinner every night, nation striking her, she burst into a merry laugh. Mrs. Robinson is well worth looking at when she laughs.

Her merry blue eyes twinkle, her lips rows of pearly teeth. "It was a enxiety for my husband and I, per-maps, but never a moment of fear." Continuing, she gave details of the

"We encountered a stress of weather almost from the time we were outside of Sandy Hook. There were my husband, J. L. Punlap, and H. Higgins on board, and the men were good enough to say that I was the mate. I ought to be a good sailor. I was taught to sail by the compass; I understand every canvas and rope of the sloop. I took my turn at watch and the wheel with the others. I would not permit them to consider me as a passenger. The men helped me cook, and I

helped them sail, and my husband says I was probably more careful at the wheel than the men. I was lashed to we took our place. This was necessary because there was no telling when a wave might come aboard.

世 世 "Racing Luck"

"The Gauntlet was tossed about in big seas for three days, and we had nesessary to make sail I took the together, and Mr. Dunlap and Mr. Hig-

hours, and I was never fatigued. I must confess we all felt a pang of disappointment as we beat into Hamilton and made out the Tamerlane there ahead of us. But ti was racing luck, and all credit to the Tamerlane.

The trip back, which we finished this week was a lark. Mr. Dunlap and quickly to New York for business reasons, and we shipped Herbert, a Bermudan. There were just the three of The third day out we ran past a school of porpoises. Herbert said it was the biggest school he had ever seen, and he had sailed those waters for many years. It was a mile wide and two

"I was at the wheel one day when a flying fish flew abroad, and I caught it. I promised my husband a surprise for breakfast. He took the wheel while 1 prepared the flying fish on our chafing dish. It was delicious eating. Another time I planned a little feast. The men relieved me at watch, and, without telling them, I baked some bislantic. I had Mother Carey emc'tens for pets all along the ocean ro d. i cought several of the birds, they were so tame, and they seemed to I. e the petting. Then I would tost them up in the air and shout 'good by,' and off two days. We observed that he was right up under the wheel. My husband had arranged a noose, and I made a cast. The noose fell fair over his head, and I clung to the rope. I was braced against the mast and held on until Herbert and my husband helped me. We drew the shark aboard and Robinson stunned it with the ax. We thought it was dead, and I felt of its teeth. Then I took its picture with overboard. Would you believe, the moment it struck the water it darted

"Herbert to'd me afterward that sharks play 'possum. The last two days we rankinto a feg and had to steer entirely by compass. My husband was good enough to praise me when we made Rockaway light. Not bad for steering in a fig. was it?" it might be added that the Gauntlet had to cross the gulf stream 150 miles off Hatterns, which is one of the stormiest regions along the Atlantic

boat encountered bey between forty

heers. Though the course it only too

miles long f om Gravesend to Hamil-

ton, Bermuda, it is highly probable

finally recevered. Hamilton," said Mrs. Robinson, As

smashed and carried away, but was

the Gauntlet drew near the finish of the race M.s. Robinson was sitting on top of the low cabin, attired in a white yachting \ sult. Her husband was braced against the tiller, holding the craft off the wind to her hest efforts. John W. Dunlop and H. Higgins, the crew, were at the sheets, ready for the when the Gauntlet would be put about

As the Gauntlet swung around and minted ner nose just to windward of tue stake-boat, her skipper doffed his weather-stained cap to his wife, an she sprang off the cabin to take hi place. Grasping the helm with both hands, she gave one look at her course then clung with might and main to the ash stick. The spray off the racht's black bow told that her buoyant happine's was infectious.

Thought They Had Won

It seemed barely more than a minute, Club's committee boat, and the fair brice at the helm had sent the Gauntlet cutting across the imaginary line that

struggle.

Before the smoke from the ship's gun had cleared away Mrs. Robinson dew a tiny silken "stars and stripes" from the pocket of her white coat and waved it in answer to the shrieking whistles and booming guns all around the water. Her blonde hair was threshed from its fastenings by the breeze and she stood proudly responding to the cheers for the little craft

But suddenly the flag ceased to wave, and the fair hand that held it dropped

Back of the committee boat lay another, swaying triumphantly, It was the yawl Tamerlane. Yet Mrs. Robinson brightened up with a ray of hope. Her bushand grabbed a megaphone picase," he called to the judges, Three-twenty-eight p. m. yester-

" came the answer. The ray of hope was short-lived. The Tamerlane had arrived twentyfive hours and twenty-two minutes before the Gauntlet, and the latter was entitled to only sixteen hours and ten

The Tamerlane had won the cup given by Sir Thomas Lipton, but the Gauntlet had accomplished one of the greatest veyages ever made by a craft Before 5 o'clock the Gauntlet was an-

were being sought for an account of at sea, when the yawl Lila was reported working her way into port. She finished at 7:35 p. m., twenty-eight hours and seven minutes after the Tamer-

good time that their crews had figured on being far in the lead, as neared the finish. But the remarkable run of the Tamerlane, which was out only 5 days 5 hours and 58 minutes, was too much for two competitors

the harbor did those aboard of her know that the Lila's mast had s sapped off Sandy Hook after the start on June 26, and that, as the Tamerlane returned to Gravesend Bar with the Lila, the Gauntlet had sailed

on alone for three days. it seems, however, that the big advantage of three days head start had avaired the Gauntlet nothing; as she fought a head wind and encountered seas that compelled her to go far off shore.

seas that compelled her to go far on shore.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson will continue to make their home on the Gauntlet this summer and will keep the little yacht, to which they have become much attached, at an anchorage in Newark bay at the moorings of the Bergen Point Yacht Club.

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that the Gauntlet traveled 1,000 miles all fold in her effort to heat hey way THE WASHINGTON TIMES MAGAZINE

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